

From the (Vt.) Spirit of the Age.  
THE LAST OF THE CIDERCRATS,  
OR  
THE CONFESSIONS OF JEREMIAH WIGGINS.  
"AN OWER TRUE TALE."

Ye gentlemen and ladies all  
Who live about these diggins,  
Come listen to the mournful tale  
Of Jeremiah Wiggins,  
Who brought upon himself, besides  
Upon his family, sir,  
Much sorrow and unhappiness  
By trusting whiggery, sir.

In eighteen hundred and thirty nine  
I was a happy man, sir,  
And jogged along quite soberly  
Beneath the rule of Van, sir,  
I raised my sheep and sold my wool  
For forty cents a pound, sir,  
And I'd enough to eat and drink,  
And cash the whole year round sir.

My children all then went to school,  
As bright as bran new dollars,  
With spelling books and geographies  
And neat starched linen collars;  
I looked upon my grannies  
My meadows and my cattle,  
And thought that I was pretty well  
With poverty to battle.

When Sunday came, my wife and I,  
We started in a chaise, sir,  
To meet the people in the house,  
Of singing, prayer and praise, sir,  
The neighbors nodded, and my wife  
Looked on me with a smile, sir,  
For not a farmer in the town  
Rode out in better style sir.

But in eighteen hundred forty came  
A great hard cider preacher,  
I found him taking tea with wife,  
And trying for to teach her,  
He told us how the country was  
In great distress and ruin,  
And all on the account he said  
Of Martin Mac Van Buren.

He told us how the industry  
Of all the world he'd blighted,  
How he had got the 'Purse and Sword'  
Tenaciously united;  
A standing army, too, he said,  
He'd got to rule the nation,  
And a plan to tax our poultry, too,  
He had in contemplation.

He said he'd grown to be as tall,  
As our old white house steeple,  
'Ten cents a day and bean soup' was  
All that he'd give the people,  
From commerce and the arts, he said  
He'd crush the very breath, sir,  
And all the laborers of the land,  
He meant to starve to death, sir.

He said he kept an English coach  
And wore a broad blue cloak, sir,  
And to the common people, that  
He scarcely ever spoke, sir,  
That he lived in splendor, like a prince  
From care and thought exempt, sir,  
And had for us and all the world,  
A most superb contempt, sir.

And then he said how all the world  
Were going for a 'change' sir,  
And why he had been galled so long  
He thought was very strange, sir,  
And said from Africa's burning sand,  
Clear to the Bay of Fundy,  
The people were going to knock  
Mac Van into next Monday.

And then he sung a song that filled  
Us all chuck full of wonder,  
About our Mr. Harrison,  
Who fought like blood and thunder,  
And killed more Indians in a day,  
Than you could pile or stack, sir,  
Between the Archipelago  
And bloody Saranac, sir.

He told us how he fought one time  
Defending western houses,  
So much engaged he could not stop  
Just to put on his trousers,  
That after he had fought one day,  
Till he got confounded husky,  
He got a signal honor for  
The battle of Sandusky.

And then he said if I would vote  
Against the tyrant Martin,  
That I should get for all my wool,  
Some sixty cents for sartin,  
That every thing I had to sell  
Would bring a double price, sir,  
If I would go for 'Tip and Ty,'  
And get them in so nice, sir.

He said there were great heaps of cash  
That Van from day to day, sir,  
Had piled up in the Great White House  
All from the poor away, sir,  
That if he could be rousted, all  
That cash should be divided  
And I should get a-quite a sum;  
The thing was all decided.

"Roast beef," besides, he said, we all  
Should get in raising plenty,  
And where we had a dollar now,  
We then should handle twenty;  
And then he made me join and sing  
A song, he said—"therefore  
We'll go for Tip and Ty, my boys,  
Without a why or a wherefore."

Well, so I left my farm and work,  
And went to 'lectioneering,  
A carrying flags and singing songs  
Hard cider meetings steering,  
I got a banner, caught a coon,  
And built a fine log cabin.

And gave the locos, right and left,  
A most terrific stabbin'.

In short, I rode and yelled and bawled  
Throughout the whole campaign sir,  
I damned my wife and children,  
If they ever dared complain, sir,  
I spent my money and my time,  
In debt ran head and ears, sir,  
But then 'Old Tip' would make it right  
They said, and I'd no fears sir.

At last election day came on  
And 'Tip and Ty,' got in sir,  
I looked to see the 'better times'  
Immediately begin, sir,  
I held my wool at sixty cents,  
The price of labor double,  
And thought about that 'roast beef'  
There'd be no sort of trouble.

I could not stop to hoe my corn,  
My cattle I neglected,  
It would all be right, they told me, if  
'Old Tip' he got elected  
And so went, the summer through  
At home once in a week, sir,  
And then with patriotic work  
So hoarse, I could not speak, sir.

At first I took a little wine,  
But all the leaders told sir,  
How a little drop of harder stuff,  
Would make me feel more bold sir,  
And so I followed their advice  
And guzzled gin and brandy,  
And they said I used my tongue  
Most excellent and handy.

But time went on and still there came  
No better times nor money,  
And all my hard cider friends  
Grew any thing but honey,  
My crops were lost, my fences down,  
My business all neglected,  
And my poor wife at last began  
To cry and look dejected.

One day I went to put my gate  
Once more upon its hinges,  
My conscience giving me at times  
Some pretty saucy twinges,  
When Mr. Sheriff Sharp came up  
With writs about a pail full,  
And then my prospects 'gan to look  
To me a little baleful.

He took my chaise, he took my horse  
To me it was a puzzler,  
The writs were all in favor of  
Some old hard cider guzzler,  
They told my horse, my cattle, and  
They turned my wife out door, sir,  
And marched me off to jail because  
I could not pay them more, sir.

I found they'd got a 'Poor man's Law'  
By which they kept me stout, sir,  
Some sixty days, I think it was  
Before I could get out, sir,  
And when I came it was to see  
My poor wife half distracted,  
My children beggars and to swear  
That like a fool I'd acted.

I'm left at last as poor as dirt,  
My property all wasted,  
The cup of whiggery, I think!  
Most bitterly I've tasted.  
I've put my children out, my wife  
Has sought a new provider,  
And here I am, my hat smashed in,  
A victim of hard cider.

Ye gentlemen and ladies all  
Who live about these diggins,  
Who've listened to the mournful tale  
Of Jeremiah Wiggins,  
Take warning from his cruel fate,  
Lest you at last like he, sir,  
Bring down great ruin on yourself  
By trusting whiggery, sir.

CHECKING UP HORSES—Among the  
various modes invented for torturing,  
without any adequate benefit, that noble  
beast, the horse, one, in its excess  
at least, entitled to some prominence,  
is the present mode of checking him.  
A horse that has been accustomed to  
it from a colt, and has never been used  
for heavy draughts, will perform in a  
light vehicle without any inconvenience.  
When a horse is called upon,  
however, to draw a heavy load over  
uneven ground the case is different.  
He then needs a free use of his head  
and neck, and naturally inclines them  
downward. To check up a stage team  
till their necks reach an angle of forty  
five degrees—horses, too, which have  
been raised on a farm, are unaccustomed  
to it—and then force them to draw  
the heavy coach with mails, baggage,  
and ten passengers, through continuous  
miles of mire, is a piece of cruelty a little  
too severe. It is as if—only a hundred  
times worse—you should take a  
farmer who had been accustomed to  
easy labor in his loose trousers and  
frock and put on tight pants strapped  
snugly down; a vest and coat fitted and  
girt up a la dandy, and then put a doll  
so into his hands, and pointing to  
grass of three tons to the acre, tell  
him to mow. We saw a noble farm  
horse the other day, which had been  
so unlucky as to fall into the hands of  
somebody who wanted to cut a dash,  
with his head drawn up till his eyes  
seemed to be starting from their sockets,  
unable to turn either way, and seeming  
to be in intolerable pain. Besides  
being cruel, we do not believe it pays.

To make Raspberry Jam—Put six  
tr-four raspberries into a goose-quill  
and your jam is complete.

Proclamation.

Notice is hereby given, to the qualified electors in the several townships, in Monroe county, and State of Ohio, that they meet at the places designated for holding elections in their respective townships, on

**TUESDAY, the 8th day of OCTOBER, next,**  
and proceed according to law, to vote by ballot for one Governor for said State; one Representative in Congress, to represent the fifteenth Congressional district composed of the counties of Belmont, Harrison and Monroe, in the 29th Congress of the United States; one Representative, to represent the said county of Monroe in the General Assembly of Ohio; one County Auditor; one County Surveyor; and one County Commissioner for said county.

The trustees of the several townships in said county of Monroe will also take notice, that they proceed according to law, to select from the qualified electors of their several townships, the following number of persons to serve as Jurors, to wit:

Adams township	5	Ohio	6
Bethel	3	Perry	6
Centre	13	Salem	6
Elk	3	Seneca	7
Enoch	7	Sunbury	8
Franklin	6	Switzerland	6
Green	5	Union	3
Jackson	4	Washington	3
Malaga	8	Wayne	4

and that they return the names of such persons with the poll books of the election. Given under my hand at the Sheriff's Office at Woodfield, in said county, this 6th day of September, A. D. 1844.

THOMAS MITCHELL, Jr.  
[28] Sheriff, M. C. O.

CHEAP  
BOOK & STATIONARY  
STORE,

UNION STREET, WHEELING, VA.

JOHN J. HASWELL,  
RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Monroe County, that he keeps for sale a very general assortment of  
BOOKS AND STATIONARY,  
of the most approved editions and authors, which he offers, wholesale or retail, at the lowest cash prices.

**SCHOOL BOOKS**  
in general use, from the Primer, to the highest class of Mathematics;—a complete assortment of

**MEDICAL BOOKS.**  
including the Text Books of the different Medical Colleges, and of  
**THEOLOGICAL BOOKS,**  
adapted to the wants of almost every religious denomination, embracing several editions of the Holy Bible, Protestant and Catholic Prayer Books, Presbyterian Psalms and Hymns, Campbell and Rice's Debate, with a large assortment of  
**Miscellaneous Works for general or scientific Reading.**

MEMORANDUM, DAY BOOKS, LEDGERS, in common use kept constantly on hand, and

**BLANK BOOKS**  
manufactured in any pattern, of the best materials, without delay. A great variety of

**Wall Papers and Borders**  
also form an article of stock, which are offered at reduced prices.

N. B. The highest price given for Rags in exchange.  
Wheeling, July 5, 1844. [19]

**STATE OF OHIO MONROE COUNTY.**  
TO APOLLO STEPHENS, Benjamin Stephens, Edward Stephens, John Stephens, William Wells, Nancy Wells, Adam Shriver, Martha Shriver, John Lore, Hester Lore, James Law, Lucetta Law, Aaron Morris, Elizabeth Morris, Nelson Brown, Modeline Brown, Elijah Stephens, Nancy Stephens, Lucetta Stephens, Andrew J. Stephens, Francis Stephens, Eliza Jane Stephens, John Stephens, Apollo Stephens, son of Levi, Modeline Stephens, Nancy Stephens, who are the heirs and legal representatives of Apollo Stephens deceased, and Apollo Stephens and Edward Stephens as executors of the last will and testament of Apollo Stephens deceased. You will take notice that Modeline Stephens widow of Apollo Stephens deceased, this day filed in the office of the clerk of the court of Common Pleas of Monroe County aforesaid, her petition praying for dower in the land of said Apollo Stephens deceased, and that said petition will be for hearing at the next term of said court.

EDWARD ARCHBOLD,  
WILLIAM F. HUNTER,  
Sol. for Petitioner.

August 23, 1844—4th 26.

**STATE OF OHIO MONROE COUNTY.**  
To Elizabeth Person widow of David Person deceased, Clarinda E. Person, John H. Person, James M. Person, David G. Person, Josiah C. Person, Thomas H. H. Person, who are the heirs and legatees of said David Person deceased, and Waterman Palmer, William Bagley and Isaac R. Smith partners under the name of Bagley & Smith, John H. Brown & James M. Brown partners under the name of John H. Brown & Co. Benjamin McClain Hugh D. King & John D. McCord partners under the name of McClain King & McCord, Eli B. Swearingen, John Goshorn, William S. Goshorn & Benjamin F. Kelly, partners under the name of John Goshorn & Co., Thomas Drakely, Michael Reiley, Lavina Hammond, Benjamin M. Bell, Benjamin M. & William D. Bell, and Samuel H. Guthrie, who are judgment creditors of said David Person deceased. You will take notice that on the 13th day of July A. D. 1844, William Steel and Benjamin Hughes as Executors of said David Person Dec'd., filed in the office of the clerk of the court of Common Pleas of said county their petition, the object and prayer of which is that said executors be authorized to sell all the real estate of said Person, for the purpose of paying the debts of said estate, and that said petition will be for hearing at the next term of said court.

WM. F. HUNTER,  
Solicitor for Petitioners.

August 23, 1844—4th 26.

**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.**  
LETTERS of administration on the estate of Armstrong dec'd. having been granted to the undersigned, he therefore notifies all those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate will present them legally authenticated for settlement within one year.

JOHN GRIFFITH,  
Sept. 6, 1844. Adm'r. with the will annexed.

**DISSOLUTION.**  
THE firm heretofore existing under the name of J. Ray & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will still be carried on by James A. Ray who is authorized to settle the business of the old firm.

JAMES A. RAY,  
JASPER MALLORY,  
Sunfish, August 23, 1844.

**MARSHALL'S SALE.**  
BY virtue of the command of a venditioni exponas to me directed from the circuit court of the United States for the District of Ohio, I will offer for sale at public outcry, at the front door of the court-house in the town of Woodfield Monroe County Ohio, on Thursday the 10th day of October next, at 12 o'clock M. on said day, the following described tracts or parcels of land lying and being in said county of Monroe, to wit: twenty four acres in the south east corner of section 12, township 5, and range 5. Also lots numbers 5 and 10 in the town of Beallville, also lot number 12 in Lin's addition to said town of Beallville, with all and singular the improvements thereon, taken in execution as the property of John Linn (now deceased, at the suit of Sewell Baugher & Co.

JOHN McELVAIN,  
By CORNELIUS OKEY,  
Deputy Marshall.

September 6, 1844.

**SALE OF SECTION SIXTEEN.**  
NOTICE is hereby given, that in pursuance of the 15th section of an act entitled "an act to provide for the sale of section sixteen, granted by Congress for the use of schools, passed January 29, 1827; I will offer for sale at the court-house in Woodfield, Monroe County Ohio, on the 12th day of October next, the following tract of land, lying and being in Monroe County, Ohio, with all the improvements thereon, and sell the same to the highest bidder for and not less than the amount due the State, including the expenses of sale, to wit: the east half of the south east quarter of section 16, township 4, and range 6, being the same purchased by Wm. Mason & Daniel Gray, November 25, 1837. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.

JOHN M. KIRKBRIDE,  
Auditor M. C. O.  
Auditor's Office, Woodfield, Aug. 29, 1844.

**ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.**  
ON Monday the 30th day of September, 1844, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. of said day, at the door of the court-house, in the town of Woodfield, Monroe County Ohio: will be sold to the highest bidder, the following real estate, as the property of Abel Atkinson Dec'd. to wit: the north part of the north east quarter of section 12, township three, and range four, bounded as follows: on the south by the hands of Sarsfield Clark, on the west by a quarter section line and the lands of Stephen Atkinson; on the north by a section line, and on the east by said section line supposed to contain sixty acres.—Terms one half the purchase money in hand, and the balance in 12 months with interest from date. To be sold subject to the dowry estate of Mary Marys.

MARTIN TROY, Adm'r.  
August 30, 1844—5t.

**COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA.**  
SHERMAN'S COUGH LOZENGES are the best, most sure and effectual remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumptions, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Tightness of the Lungs or Chest, &c. &c. The proprietor has never known an instance where they did not give perfect satisfaction. Several thousand boxes have been sold within the last year, restoring to health persons in almost every stage of consumption, and those laboring under the most distressing coughs and colds.

Jonathan Howarth, esq. the well known temperance lecturer, took a severe cold last January by sleeping in damp sheets, that seemed to have settled in a consumption. He raised a good deal of bloody matter, and his cough was so harassing and incessant that he could get no rest by day or night. After trying various remedies without relief, he thought that death alone would relieve him of his misery. But by the advice of a lady he purchased a box of Sherman's Cough Lozenges; they gave him great relief, and to his surprise allayed his cough, made him rest easy, and enabled him to sleep sound all night; three days' use of them made a new man of him, and he is recommending Sherman's Lozenges to all his acquaintances.

**SHERMAN'S WORM LOZENGES**  
Are the only infallible worm destroying medicine ever discovered. 1,400,000 boxes have been sold, and not a failure has ever been known. They destroy all kinds of worms, and cannot injure where there are none.

These lozenges were recommended by the late Dr. J. C. W. of the Cincinnati Medical College, to a gentleman who had been afflicted with worms from the age of three years, and has never been without them. She resided at Middletown, Butler county. At times, she has been so afflicted with worms as to require the attendance of two of the best physicians in the place—one doctoring her for worms, and another for another, but getting worse, she removed to Madison, and was under the hands of two of the most celebrated physicians of that place, but all did her no good. She came to Cincinnati some time since, and began to despair of getting better: indeed she got so bad, the worms came up in her throat—her sufferings became almost intolerable. Hearing of the many cures performed by Sherman's Lozenges, she thought she would try them last August. I stepped in your store and got a box of the worm lozenges, and I have every reason to rejoice that I did so. She took but one HALF BOX, when the worms came from her in bunches. I could not be positive, but I would suppose that there were from fifty to sixty in each bunch. The last dose brought several white worms, from twelve to fifteen inches long. She began to get well, and felt better than she had for years. Being cured, she gave the balance of the box to a neighbor by the name of Herald, who lives a short distance from us, who has two children, one five and the other two years of age, who were much troubled with worms, and I have heard since, that by the time they had used up the box, both children were entirely cured.

By Mr. R. Richards, Lawrence street, near Front

**WEAK BACKS! WEAK BACKS!**  
1,000,000 SOLD YEARLY!  
Price only twelve and a half cents!  
**SHERMAN'S POOR MAN'S PLASTER.**  
THE best Strengthening Plaster in the world, and a sovereign remedy for pains and weakness in the back, loins, side, breast, neck, limbs, joints, rheumatism, and lumbago; worn on the lower part of the spine, they entirely cure the piles; and on the small of the back, the falling of the womb; applied to the back of the neck of children teething they give great relief. In coughs, colds, oppression of the chest and stomach, liver complaint, dyspepsia, asthma, and all diseases where the loins, neck and back are required, none can be better than these plasters. They are tonic, or strengthening, stimulating and anodyne.—Physicians recommend them because they stick better and afford more relief than any other ever known. One million are sold yearly.

J. W. HORTON, esq. who was bent nearly double with Rheumatism, was enabled, after wearing one 12 hours, to get up and dress himself. In 2 days he was perfectly well.

Mr. DAVID WILLIAMS, of Elizabethtown, N.J., an old revolutionary soldier, was so afflicted with Rheumatism that he could hardly help himself. One of these Plasters entirely cured him.

Mrs. George Nixon, one of the Managers of the Institution for Aged Indigent Females in the city of New York, says the old ladies find great relief from these Plasters, they being very liable to pains or weakness in the back, as well as other parts of the body.

Mr. Geo. W. Spencer, Street Inspector, was cured of the Piles by wearing one of these Plasters on the lower part of the spine.

(CAUTION.—The great reputation these Plasters have attained has induced many unprincipled persons to get up worthless imitations. Ask for Sherman's Poor Man's Plaster, and a fac simile of his name, A. SHERMAN, M. D. is on the back of each. Trust none others, or they will be deceived.

Price only Twelve-and-a-half Cents!  
G. F. THOMAS,  
147 Main st. between 3rd and 4th,  
(37-Sole Agent for Cincinnati.

**SHERMAN'S CAMPHOR LOZENGES**  
Give immediate relief to Nervous or Sick Headache, pain of the heart, looseness of the bowels, indigestion, inflammatory or putrid sore throat, bowels or summer complaint, fainting, oppression or a sense of sinking of the chest, cholera, spasms, cramps of the stomach or bowels, hysterical affections and all

nervous diseases, drowsiness through the day and sleeplessness at night, cholera or cholera morbus, diarrhoea, or a sense of fatigue. Persons travelling or attending large parties, will find the Lozenges really reviving, and imparting the buoyancy of youth.

Joseph B. Jones, esq. Vice President of the Washington Marine Insurance Company, has suffered for years with nervous headache, that nothing would relieve him but these Lozenges, which he relieved it entirely in 15 minutes.

Dr. G. Hunter has been subject to violent attacks of headache, so as to make him almost blind for two or three hours at a time. Nothing ever afforded him any relief till he tried these Lozenges, and they cured him in a few minutes.

Dr. Sherman's Lozenges can be obtained Wholesale and Retail of G. F. THOMAS, M.D., at between 3d and 4th, opposite Gazette Office.

(37-Sole Agent for Cincinnati, Ohio, and of the following Agents:

J. A. & G. H. DAVENPORT & Co.,  
Woodfield, Monroe county, Ohio.

WEISH & ARMSTRONG,  
Beallville, Monroe county, Ohio.

E. SCATTERDAY,  
Jacobburg, Belmont county, Ohio.

Cough Lozenges 25 cents per box;  
Worm " " " "  
Camphor " " " "

(37-Poor Man's Plasters only 12-1-2 cents apiece.

All who buy a box of Dr. Sherman's Lozenges, or a Plaster, are entitled to one of SHERMAN'S MESSENGERS OF HEALTH, which can be obtained from all Agents.

**A NEW ERA OF SHAKESPEARE IN AMERICA!**

The Cheapest and most splendidly illuminated and Illustrated Edition of the Bard of Aeon, ever published.

Edited by the  
HON. GULIAN C. VERPLANCK.

ROBERT W. WEIR, Esq. will design, select, and arrange the illustrations of which there will be about 1400, executed on wood, in the very best style of the modern school of that art.

In submitting the Prospectus of the Editor to the public, the Publisher has only to add that he will spare neither expense nor pains to make this edition of the World's Poet, superior to any that has heretofore appeared—in illustration, typography and paper. The form will be royal octavo, and will be issued in weekly parts, price 12 and a half cents, which places it within the means of persons of the most limited fortunes, whilst on account of its peculiar beauty it will gain itself admission into the libraries of the rich, and there prove to be one of the choicest ornaments.

Those who wish this work in the most perfect state, will only be sure of it by taking the parts as they appear, which will contain the early proofs of the Engravings.

The Tragedy of Hamlet is now in press.—The first part will be issued in March.

**PROSPECTUS.**  
The PICTORIAL and ILLUSTRATED Editions of SHAKESPEARE, lately published in England, are amongst the most beautiful specimens of the recent and remarkable improvement of the art of Wood Engraving, which by combining great excellence of execution with economy of price, has given an unprecedented diffusion to the most useful as well as the most exquisite productions of the Arts of Design.

The designs of KENNY MEADOWS for the illustrations of Tass's edition of Shakespeare, express the character of the several personages, and the spirit of the scene, with wonderful truth and power; whilst the wood engraving of Knight's Pictorial edition, combine with the highest merits of art and taste, such a learned and minute accuracy as to scenery, costume, architecture and antiquity, as make them a perpetual and most instructive commentary upon the Poet's text. It is now proposed to embody in an American Edition, the admirable illustrations of both these editions, engraved with equal excellence of mechanical execution, to add to these, other engravings from eminent artists, as Reynolds, Fuseli, S. Newton, &c., and to accompany them with a beautifully printed and correct text.

But the publisher, anxious that his country should pay some part of the homage due from her to the greatest of Poets, as to one who belongs not solely to England, but to all

That Shakespeare spoke, Could not content himself with a mere republication or compilation. He has therefore prevailed upon ROBERT W. WEIR, whose reputation as an Artist is already identified with that of his country's history, to contribute a series of Original Designs, together with such advice and assistance in other details of art, as his taste may suggest, for the illustration and embellishment of this publication. From the same reason, the publisher, instead of reprinting the text and commentary of any popular English impression, was desirous that his Edition should have the supervision of an American Editor. This task has been undertaken by GULIAN C. VERPLANCK.

The plan proposed to himself by the Editor is to furnish the reader with a carefully prepared and accurately printed text, unencumbered by any notes or comments upon the page itself; as however useful they may be elsewhere, they are too apt to divert the mind from the power of the Poet's thought, and to disturb the magic of his scene. Such notes as may be thought useful for the explanation or criticism of the text, will be put into an Appendix to each play.

The text of Shakespeare's dramatic works, drawn from old printed copies in his age, which had never passed under the author's own eye, was consequently disfigured by many errors and absurdities. It passed during the last century through a succession of varying editions, until the revision of Stevens and Malone, whose text (for so the text of Stevens) has become the standard from which most of the English and American editions have been printed, with various degrees of accuracy.—But within the last twenty years, a more minute and familiar acquaintance with old English idioms, habits and modes of thought, guided by an intense and constantly increasing admiration for Shakespeare's genius, has led to the strong conviction, that very many of the numerous thought slight variations from the ancient text, appearing in modern editions are useless or erroneous interpolations, sometimes weakening the sense, and often substituting an arbitrary monotonous, metrical regularity, to the Poet's own native melody. Accordingly, very many of these emendations have been rejected by the last and best English editors, especially Mr. Knight and Mr. Collier, and the readings of the old folios and quartos have been restored, unless where some minor of the press or manuscript was undeniably manifest. Yet there are many such passages, confessedly corrupt, requiring conjectural emendations; there are also difference of reading between the several old impressions affording grounds for some diversity of text and warm controversy, between the more recent editions.

Upon these, the American editor thinks it due to the character of this edition, to decide himself, without implicitly following the text of any one modern edition. As the industry and learning of prior editors have furnished the collation of various readings, and the authorities upon which they may be supported, the task is no longer that of laborious investigation, but, as it were, of judicial decision, enlightened by contending argument.

As many of these variations are of nearly equal probability, and as some of them are doubtless the author's own alterations at different periods, all the more important readings will be presented to the reader in the notes, for his selection. Those notes will also contain much of commentary as may be useful to explain antiquated words and phrases, obscurely expressed passages and allusions to obsolete opinions, or the habits or history of the times; the whole in as condensed a form as is practicable. But any commentary upon Shakespeare, however brief, would be imperfect if it did not present some view of the higher criticism employed, not on the interpretation of his language, but upon his thoughts, his character, his poetry, his philosophy. The only difficulty here arises from the abundance, the magnificent variety of the materials contributed by the best half century, by the most brilliant minds of Europe. Still, however, the duty can be satisfactorily performed, without swelling the edition to an inconvenient bulk.

R. W. HEWETT, Publisher,  
251 Broadway, New York.

MRS. WIMER; OR  
ANOTHER REMARKABLE CURE BY USING  
WISTAR'S BALSAM  
OF WILD CHERRY.

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION  
Among all the famous medicines for Consumption none seems to be meeting with greater success, or gaining a higher reputation than that most wonderful article,

WISTAR'S  
BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY!

That it stands at the head of all other remedies is now universally conceded. It has cured thousands upon thousands—of all classes—in cases of the most dangerously consumptive character.—And physicians of the greatest eminence throughout our whole country unhesitatingly recommend it, as the

**MOST POWERFUL CURATIVE**  
of Pulmonary diseases in the whole range of Pharmacy. The sales in the Western States have thus far been unparalleled; and the most gratifying proofs of its efficacy have been received from every place where it has been used. Thousands of

**CONSUMPTIVE PATIENTS**  
have already tested its exalted virtues, and confessed its surpassing excellence and amazing power.—The remarkable success of this Balsam is no doubt owing in a great measure to the peculiarly agreeable and powerful nature of its ingredients. It is a

**FINE HERBAL MEDICINE!**  
Composed chiefly of WILD CHERRY BARK and the genuine ICELAND MOSS—(the latter imported expressly for this purpose,) the rare medicinal virtues of which, are also combined by a new chemical process the best ever discovered for

**CONSUMPTION OF THE LUNGS.**

The following we have just received from Messrs. Joslin & Rowe, Druggists, in Newark, in this State, to whom it was communicated by John Wimer, Esq., citizen of Burlington, Licking County, Ohio.

BURLINGTON, LICKING CO., O., Dec. 1. 1842.

Messrs. JOSLIN & ROWE:—At your request I herewith transmit to you a statement of the case of Mrs. Wimer and child, as near as I am able to comprehend, which you are at liberty to publish if you see fit, as I feel a desire to inform the world of the effects of the invaluable medicine called Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry to which, by the divine blessing, I am indebted for the restoration to health of my wife and child.

About five years ago, Mrs. Wimer was attacked with a violent cough, pain in the chest and side, and symptoms of approaching consumption. During the intervals from that time to sometime in February last, she had been treated by eminent Physicians from Utica, Sullivan, Homer, Chatham and Newark, and with only partial relief of the most urgent symptoms. About one year ago, she caught a violent cold, which seated upon the Lungs, producing an alarming aggravation of all her previous symptoms. Her Physician was sent for, and despite his best efforts, she began rapidly to sink under her disease. Cough, Expectoration Hæmorrhagic, together with night sweats, soon reduced her to a complete skeleton. In February last, her attending Physician, deemed her case altogether hopeless, a council was called, and after deliberating upon her case unanimously pronounced her to be beyond the reach of medicine, and expressed their opinion that she could survive but a short time, one or two weeks at farthest. She was at this time entirely confined to her bed, and scarcely able to articulate, except in a whisper. Her daily paroxysms of coughing would last her uninterruptedly from 3 to 5 hours, and so severe were they, that we did expect that every paroxysm would be the last. The physicians in council pronounced her Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Spine, and Mucous Membrane of the Stomach to be incurably diseased. It was at this last extremity that we happened to obtain a pamphlet describing Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, as applicable to Lung affections. We immediately sent to you and procured